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THE EYE OPENER.

C. Kinniburgh & Co.
Allan Block, [illegible]

Vol. 6, No. 7. Calgary, Alberta, Saturday, June 15, 1907. Price Five Cents

EYE OPENERS

"Well, here we are again!" as Earl Grey says at the opening of parliament.

* * *

Sic nomen Eyeopener Benedictum.

* * *

The editor of this paper has been laid up with a severe illness for the past five weeks and is far from himself yet. Readers of this paper are therefore asked to overlook the shortcomings of this exceedingly bum issue. However, the paper is out again and that is one comfort. After reading this number, take a dip into Job or the Lamentations of Jeremiah and get cheered up.

* * *

Both Calgary and Edmonton are framing up sensational race meetings (what is the use of calling them industrial exhibitions?) for next month. We will all be there, a-shmokin our poipes and our sigyars.

Edmonton, July 1, 2, 3 and 4.
Calgary, July 9, 10, 11, and 12.

Next issue will contain full particulars about both fairs. Chase through our ads till you come to the Edmonton Industrial Exhibition ad and you will get a line on their programme. Joe Morris, Jack Mercer, George Manuel, (no relation of "Manuel, God with us,") and Charlie May, are the officers. What more need be said?

* * *

The main racing event at Calgary will be the Alberta Derby, for Alberta bred horses, the winner carrying off the gold challenge cup, donated by Norman D. Jackson. Maccabee, the elongated Johnnie Reiff of the western turf, won it last year and, should he win it again this summer,—which is quite likely,—becomes the permanent owner of the trophy.

* * *

The public may take our word for it that there will be a hot line of horse-racing, and the attractions are guaranteed to be first class. We do hope that no stop will be put to the crooked wheels of fortune and fake dice games on the grounds this year. One of the greatest pleasures at a fair is to stand around and watch the suckers trying to make money without having to work for it. The operations of the cappers, also, are highly amusing, especially when you happen to be personally acquainted with them and occasionally chance to catch their eye. They never crack a smile.

* * *

Here is a pretty good racing poem that is worth perusal at this junchah:

'Aye,' said the boozer, 'I tell you it's true, sir,
'I once was a punter with plenty of pelf,
'But bone is my glory, I'll tell you the story
'How I stiffened my horse and got stiffened myself.

'Twas a mare called the Cracker, I came down to back her,
'But found she was favorite all of a rush,
'The folk just did pour on to lay six to four on,
'And several bookies were killed in the crush.

'It seemed old Tomato was stiff, though a starter;
'They reckoned him fit for the Caulfield to keep,
'The Bloke and the Donah were scratched by their owner,
'He only was offered three-fourths of the sweep.

'We knew Salamander was slow as a gander,
'The mare could have beat him the length of the straight,
'And old Manumission was out of condition,
'And most of the others were running off weight.

'No doubt someone 'blew it' for everyone knew it,
'The bets were all gone, and I muttered in spite
'If I can't get a copper, by Jingo, I'll stop her,
'Let the public fall in, it will serve the brutes right.'

'I said to the Jockey, 'Now, listen, my cocker,
'You watch as you're cantering down by the stand,
'I'll wait where that toff is and give you the office,
'You're only to win if I lift up my hand.'

'I then tried to back her—'What price is the Cracker?'
'Our books are all full, sir,' each bookie did swear;
'My mind, then, I made up, my fortune I played up
'I bet every shilling against my own mare.

'I strolled to the gateway, the mare in the straightway
'Was shifting and dancing and pawing the ground,
'The boy saw me enter and wheeled for his canter,
'When a darned great mosquito come buzzing around.

'They breed 'em at Hexham, it's risky to vex 'em,
'They suck a man dry at a sitting, no doubt,
'But just as the mare passed, he fluttered my hair past,
'I lifted my hand and flattened him out.

'I was stunned when they started, the mare simply darted
'Away to the front when the flag was let fall,
'For none there could match her, and none tried to catch her—
'She finished a furlong in front of them all.

'You bet that I went for the boy, whom I sent for
'The moment he weighed and came out of the stand—
'Who paid you to win it? Come, own up this minute.'
'Lord love yer,' said he, 'why you lifted your hand.'

'Twas true, by St. Peter, that cursed 'Muskeeter'
'Had broke me so broke that I hadn't a brown,
'And you'll find the best course is when dealing with horses
'To win when you're able, and keep your hands down.'

* * *

On Thursday night, July 9,—while the fair is on,—there will be the biggest amateur boxing carnival ever held in Western Canada. Sherman's Auditorium Rink has been secured.

On the 10th or 11th the return bout between Lauder and Mullen is to be pulled off. These events will be conducted under the same strict management as were the recent boxing bouts, everything being quiet, orderly and on the level. As a matter of fact, the crowd at a boxing entertainment is always well behaved, for the simple reason that even the biggest tough knows that there are plenty of men present quite capable of chucking him out bodily if he becomes objectionable. The spirit of friendly josh, however, is very much in evidence.

* * *

We understand—ha ha!—that—haw haw!—R. J. Stuart—ah-yaw-haw—ha ha ha!—is going to run—oh oh ha ha, —for alderman—ha ha ha ha ha ha!—Ha ha ha ha ha ha—ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!

* * *

Should the civic authorities care to receive Prince Fushimi with a bevy of Geisha girls they can apply to the office of this paper and we will rustle half a dozen Mimosa Sans for them inside of an hour. That's about the time it takes to go there and back, isn't it?

* * *

In the Sunday school class the children were getting restless and the minister, to divert them, asked all who wished to go to heaven to stand up. The whole school rose, except one little boy. "Don't you want to go to heaven, my little lad?" asked the minister. "Yes, sir," was the response, "but I know mother doesn't want me to go just yet."

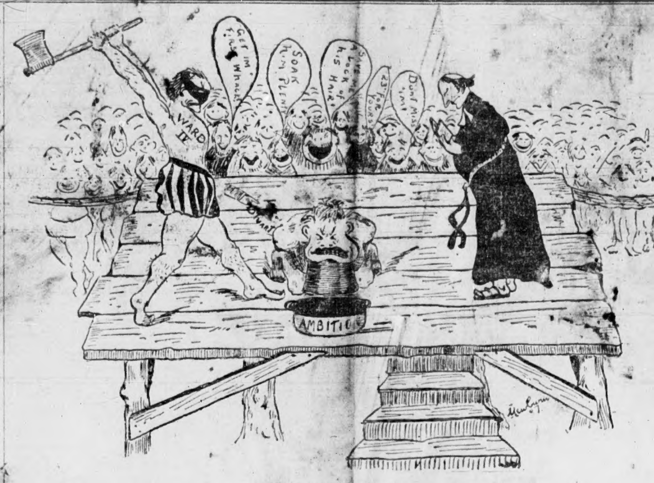
* * *

It is all very well for the Albertan and the Herald to roast the mayor and council for withholding from the public the contents of a confidential communication in regard to this telephone proposition; but they can take our word for it, and we know what we are talking about,—that if the editors of these papers only knew the exact nature of the communication they would be the first to commend the council for their reticence in the matter. The interests of the Calgary citizens would be jeopardized by ill-timed publicity at this stage of the game. Nothing is proposed to be done in any case without their sanction. So what are the Herald and Albertan making such a hollar about?

* * *

"It's funny how you Canadians still cling to the senate," remarked Prince Fushimi.

"Oh, not so very," said Mr. Joseph Pope, pleasantly. "We Canadians are noted for our devotion to jokes. Which reminds me that your highness will probably run up against one R. J. Stuart during your visit to Calgary."



The Last of the Stuarts

"My God! couldn't we slip through Calgary in the night?"

"I fear not, your highness."

Whereupon the prince walked off moodily, muttering to himself.

* * *

Emma Goldman is to be here tomorrow (Sunday) to lecture on Anarchism. Whoa, Emma! You better go back to Chicago and lecture there to the thugs and thieves of Halstead street and South Clark. Canada has no time for such as you, Emma.

It is a well-known fact that William McKinley's assassin admitted having been inspired to commit the cruel murder of the president from hearing a lecture given by this same harridan. She was likewise very conspicuous in connection with the Haymarket riots in Chicago, when a number of policemen were deliberately assassinated by means of nitro-glycerine bombs. For these murders four anarchists were hanged,—Fielding, Spies, Parsons and one other. Ling, the fifth assassin committed suicide in his cell a few days prior to the day of execution.

* * *

There is no reason why those 200 buffalo which are yet to come up from Montana should not be placed on the Sarcee Reserve in the vicinity of Calgary. The Indians would no doubt be perfectly agreeable to give the use of their reserve for about $1.00 per buffalo, especially as remunerative employment could be given them putting up hay, etc. There is not much sense in secreting the whole of this valuable herd away off in an inaccessible spot along the C. N. Ry. No one will probably ever again in this world see the animals that were taken up there a few weeks ago, except, perhaps, Frank Walker of Fort Saskatchewan and a few land hunters lost on the prairie.

* * *

A herd of buffalo would be a notable attraction for visitors to Calgary and Southern Alberta. All we have now is the brewery, the ditch and the tomb of Saint Peet opposite St. Mary's cathedral.

If this buffalo scheme goes through visitors can be taken out past the Weasel Head to the reserve and return by the Macleod trail through the manufacturing end of the city. And when the new bridge down by Colonel Walker's is built, why the innocent victims can be whisked out to the celebrated ditch before they know where they're at, and brought back to Calgary via the far-famed Japanese school. Among other points of interest in this locality is the well-known Chicken Ranch, where they make a specialty of old hens. Viewed from any standpoint, the buffalo proposition is a good one and should be pushed along without delay.

* * *

Fifty years hence some Canadian historian will doubtless give to the world some famous deathbed scenes of the beginning of the century, a few of which might not be difficult to forecast even now.

For example:

When that noble and pious man, Felix McHugh, was dying he summoned "J. J." to his bedside and said, "J. J., I have willed you my whiskers. Have them plaited and twisted into a monogram, T. O. L. and present it to George Lane. When I get fairly settled up above I shall keep a seat for you.

"Couldn't you hire a box?" sobbed J. J.

"I might, I might," mused Felix reaching feebly for the bottle. "But whatever you do, J. J., when your time comes, try and ride through the pearly gates on the water wagon. Now let us have a final horn together—wow, that's great stuff. It will be a long time before that catches the first. Hallo, wot's that rattling in my throat? By gum, I believe the cheese is off. Goodbye, J. J.—I'll be pushing clouds in about five minutes."

J. J. raised his streaming eyes to the dying Felix and said:

"Perhaps a collins might—"

"Too late, J. J. I'm slipin. It's getting dark. Goodbye."

And so passed away one of the noblest thirsts that ever thundered down the corridors of the V[illegible].

The physician leant over the bed whereon lay the editor of the Calgary Eye Opener and gently informed that gentleman that he had only about five minutes more of life left in his frail carcass.

"This is pretty tough," murmured the editor.

"Ain't it, though?" acquiesced the doctor, endeavoring to pare his nails with a small penknife. "And just when baseball was in full blast, too. That reminds me, there's a game on this evening—bonne-ee, it's now a quarter past six. I'll just be in time for the start. There's not much use me waiting any longer, is there? I can't do you much good. You're a goner anyhow—and, besides, your bill is paid up till tonight."

"Doc, I might perhaps last an hour or two longer if you gave me a couple of shots of whisky. Tell the nurse to dish it out and you phone me over the result of the game. I think I can last that long. Do."

The patient looked with appealing eyes at the grave physician, who appeared deeply moved.

"All right, old stockings, we'll fix you up."

"Well tell the nurse to hurry up with the first shot before I go off the hooks. Tell her not to stick any water in it."

"I'll see to that. Now goodbye. Take care of yourself. [illegible] past. I must be going. I wonder who's pitching? So long old man. [illegible] it all right [illegible] one, with [illegible] Who would you like for pall bearers?"

"I hardly know, Doc. [illegible] get [illegible] Adams, Steer Wilson, George [illegible] and R. J. Stuart. They ought to be pretty [illegible]. Hurry up with that [illegible]."

"Here it is old [illegible] I hear [illegible] Would you like [illegible] and sing for you?"

"Yes [illegible] him in. It was [illegible] come to [illegible]."

As [illegible] that Calgary [illegible] 1-0. The [illegible] his face to the wall and [illegible] long journey through the Valley of the Shadow.

"Billy" Maguire, one of the most popular [illegible] in the west, [illegible] dying [illegible] Edmonton. [illegible]

"Would you [illegible]"

[illegible]

third full of ice. Squeeze half a lemon into the glass. Add two spoonfuls of sugar and one heaping glass of Tom Gin. Fill to the brim with Apollinaris and insert spoon about a foot long. Do not address customers in jocular vein if this is his first drink after the night before. Stand him another and then you've got him going for the day. Noted authorities, from Adams, Giles Baker, Fiers, Wilson, Goode and other bioographers down to the present day all recommend this procedure.'

"Oh, what comforting words!" sighed the sick man. "What noble thoughts! That must be from Matthew."

"No, Billy. You know McAuley knows nothing about mixing drinks."

With a sudden scream the illustrious patient sprang from his bed and dived through the window. When his poor mangled form was picked up from the sidewalk and taken into the bar he opened his eyes and said:

"That was the biggest snake I ever saw. Lay me on the bar, boys, and give me the cash register for a pillow. Ah, that feels good. Now I can die perfectly happy. I've got to leave you, boys, but have one on me before I go. Gimme a shot of Scotch—gimme mine first as I may not last till they're all served. Tell Ethel that my last words——"

And so passed away, full of years and booze, and his head on the cash register, one of nature's most bibulous noblemen. A death mask was taken of his face for the Dr. George museum.

* * *

The city council has made such a good record for itself and is running the business of this city in such a satisfactory manner that it would be almost a crime to elect a fussy busy body like Stuart. Turn him down by all means.

The logical candidate for this ward is Mr. William Halliday. He is a large property holder in various parts of the city and has a sound reputation both as a business man and citizen. Vote for Bill Halliday and look pleasant.

* * *

The vacancy in the other ward should go to Mr. Dudley Niblock, who is recognized as a shrewd level-headed business man, full of energy and [illegible]. The [illegible] of young blood into any organization of men has a wholesome effect, and [illegible] this is that a vote for Mr. Niblock will be a vote well placed.

* * *

The father of [illegible] raised a peach.

* * *

General disappointment has been expressed in the west that Oliver's Land Bill was left over till next session. It is a GOOD BILL, [illegible] the House [illegible]

[illegible]

* * *

[illegible]

Calgary city council (read aloud by Gillis) would only serve as a ludicrous anti-climax. His Highness will be the guest at luncheon of the officers of the North West Mounted Police, after which he will be driven out to the Rawlinson ranch to see the celebrated hackneys. The piece de resistance, however, will be the polo match arranged in his honor. The prince arrives Tuesday morning about nine o'clock. Banzai, Also, hoopla!

* * *

Winnipeg puts on a lot of airs and the people from the smaller towns flock there to shop because it sounds so very fashionable, but after all, Winnipeg is full of jays, and every smart chapple with a long line of ancestors or a counterfeit story of his people being "earls for four hundred years," who comes along can make monkeys of the whole blooming outfit. The very latest is too good to keep. The Winnipeg papers, alert and bright, suppressed the story because it trespassed on the preserves of the exclusive silk stocking element. Still, the town is ringing with the following episode—or was, a short while back,—and marveling that an utterly unscrupulous young man, with nothing to commend him but his nerve and family connection, could violate all the laws of decency and get away with a big bluff, bringing to his support while in jail influence enough to save his bacon even when that usually severe and just magistrate, T. Mayne Daly of the Winnipeg police court, had the say.

* * *

Here is the episode: Last Christmas a young chap who dressed in the Piccadilly style and stopped at the Royal Alexandra, arrived from South Africa. He carried letters of introduction to all those riffraff and bobtail dubs known as the "exclusive" set (and they were genuine letters too), for Charles de Court Beaden, son of Sir Nicholas Beaden, G.B.Y., R.A.[illegible] of London, was the real goods. A letter to Campbell of the Ogilvie Milling company instantly got Charles a warm berth in the Union Bank. He had charge of the drafts and almost immediately valuable packages began to disappear from the Union's strong boxes. The whole place was in an uproar, but if the high flyer, whose [illegible] had taken apartments on Carlton street, was suspected the bank officials would not [illegible] blooded ancestors be [illegible] the fact. The exclusive set in which he moved was a guarantee as to his [illegible]. His salary in the [illegible] had been advanced from $25 to $40.

The losses [illegible] of the [illegible] were learned by detectives from the [illegible] was at fever heat among the employees of the bank. [illegible] was suspected, but [illegible] of the red vest and [illegible] expansive he did not give any evidence of [illegible]

On April first a log was dropped out [illegible] an operative [illegible] noted a young man in the [illegible] at the [illegible] The one that [illegible] they [illegible] He related the circumstance to his chief [illegible] was told to "cast the [illegible] It was no other than Charles de Court Beaden, the Union bank's 'little' dollar a month [illegible]

* * *

[illegible] with the Union bank [illegible]

[illegible]

fore His Worship and confessed his guilt!!!

* * *

But that was nothing. He was released under suspended sentence, to appear at any time within two years if ordered—and without a bond. There was not a line in the daily press about the circumstance, though the employees of the Union bank were boiling over the indignities heaped upon them in the efforts of the officials to locate the cash. The first man to greet the smiling Charley when he stepped from his cell was Mr. Harold Shaw, the inspector of banks for the Union bank, and he shook the defaulter's hand warmly.

* * *

Still, the swagger set who gathered to see their latest hero come out with flying colors were not wholly without some enduring incident to impress them with the majesty of the law and the truth of the homely adage about the wages of sin. One man prisoner in the dock, a clerk in a wood yard who had failed to charge on the books nine dollars paid for a cord of wood the day before,—a family man with three children to support,—was given two months in jail. Another man was sentenced to six months for stealing $35 from a bar tender at the Tecumseh house, and a horde of drunken stiffs got the usual dope.

Charley de Court Beaden is swaggering around town telling his friends he made the mistake of his life because he did not get a bigger bunch. The police force do not hesitate to express their indignation and the bank clerks,—say, you ought to hear 'em swear.

* * *

R. J. Stuart is again a candidate. Ward 4 has our sympathy in this hour of its affliction.

Vote for **W. J. HALLIDAY** in Ward 4, and for **D. B. NIBLOCK** in Ward 2.

Election of a new alderman for each of these wards will be held next Thursday.

* * *

The house-to-house mail delivery service is now in full blast and the thanks of the community are due the post office department for their recognition of our wants in this direction. By the way, the city ought to put in a crossing between the south corner of the MacDougall Block and the present entrance to the post office. On muddy days the public on the opposite side of the street have to go "way round." The council will no doubt have this piece of work attended to as soon as some alderman, in a devil of a hurry to post a letter, finds himself on the wrong side on a wet day.

* * *

"The gentleman is safe," said the umpire.

"I beg your pardon, but he was 'at to be out," said the field captain sauntering in from short.

"A thousand pardons, but he beat the throw about a yard," the umpire insisted.

The base runner was called up and the umpire took a Bible out of his pocket and swore him.

"Now were you out?" asked the umpire.

"I was," the base runner admitted, whereupon the audience fell to talking of the old days of lies, fines and arbitrary decisions.

* * *

So Dick Croker won the Dahby! We suppose that all the aristocratic snobs in England will now be wanting to take him to their bosoms especially since cordial recognition has been accorded the Tammany Boss by the King himself. The English Jockey Club deliberately froze Croker out a few years ago by refusing him permission to train his horses on Newmarket heath, but he took his medicine like a man and removed his stable to Ireland, returning later on to make monkeys of them all with his fleet-footed Orby, bred and reared by himself in Ireland.

Tout chose vient a qui sait attendre, —which the Rev. John MacDougall assures us, is Blackfoot for "Everything comes to him who waits."

* * *

Speaking of the Derby, we lately ran across a rather interesting article on that classic event by W. R. Gilbert in the Winnipeg Free Press of June 4. Mr. Gilbert is a cousin of the one and only W. G. Grace, and was himself one of the greatest cricketers of his day. As he is an accepted authority on various forms of sport Mr. Gilbert will, we feel sure, pardon us for our cheek in correcting one of his Derby statements. It is this one:

"Perhaps the most exciting finish for the Derby was that when Fred Archer on Galliard beat Fred Webb on Highland Chief, by the official shortest of noses."

Mr. Gilbert has this all wrong. He has his horses mixed up and jockeys on the wrong mounts. Not only did Galliard not beat Highland Chief in the Derby, but neither horse won the race at all. This was St. Blaise's year. The order of the horses as they flashed past the winning post was, Sir Frederick Johnson's St. Blaise, ridden by Charlie Wood, first; Highland Chief (Fred Webb), second; Galliard (Archer), third; Goldfield, the favorite (Tom Cannon) fourth; we forget the fifth horse, but Ladislas, ridden by Fordham was sixth.

* * *

How the editor of this paper comes to know so much about this particular Derby is because he was right there in the grand-stand on Epsom Downs taking it all in. It certainly seems a long time ago—'84. Whew!

* * *

The Editor of the Midnapore Gazette is grumbling because the royal and ancient borough of Midnapore is so [illegible] small that he cannot build up a great newspaper, as it is his fond ambition to do. He is seriously thinking of moving his plant to Calgary. Cheer up, little box car, you may be a [illegible] some day.

* * *

Janey [illegible] the drug store and asked for ten cents of strychnine.

"What do you want it for?" the clerk.

"Five cents."

* * *

During the trial of McDonald on a charge of murdering an Indian by giving him whisky to drink, Dr. Ca[illegible] testified that the amount of Scotch deceased had got away with—about a bottle—would in ordinary cases result in death. An amused and tolerant smile passed over the court room, growing into a gratified grin when Paddy Nolan, for the defence, saved the reputation of the town by stating to the court that "If that much whisky even if drank within a short period of time would kill a man, half the men of Macleod would be dead today."

The jury looked at one another, wagging their heads and murmuring "Sure thing"—"That's what"—"Why, certainly"—and promptly brought in a verdict of not guilty.

* * *

Do you remember our speaking a short while back of a $2,000 house in town that rented for $60 a month? Well, the rent on this shell of a house (on 11th ave.) is now raised to $80, or $960 a year. A good deal has been said lately about "knocking." It is these same landlords—the so-called prominent citizens—who by their rapacity are not only doing the real knocking, but are retarding the growth of the city. For who is going to stay here to get soaked? Showing the landlords up in a true light, so far from being a knock, may eventually bring them to their senses and accomplish some good. A policy of silence in regard to things which should not be, is a policy which does not commend itself to this paper. Even Saul threw a javelin at the harper.

* * *

To pursue the subject of exorbitant rents a little further,—A skilled workman, with his wife and child, recently arrived in Calgary from Montreal and obtained a good job on the new wing of the Holy Cross Hospital. He experienced the usual difficulty in finding a suitable house to rent; most of the available houses being either for sale or for rent subject to sale to any stray purchaser at any given moment. The amount of rent asked was invariably exorbitant and beyond the man's means.

So what do you suppose he did?

* * *

He asked and obtained permission from the Mother Superior of the hospital to use the morgue, or dead-house, as a dwelling place for himself and family. No rent, of course was asked in this case, the circumstances being so unusual. Other arrangements had to be made in the hospital to meet obvious contingencies. These people are living in the morgue quite comfortably as we write these lines and do not seem to be bothered with spooks to any alarming extent.

We were there to afternoon tea the other day, but it was rather a stiff affair. It was, on the dead.

* * *

For instance, you get 50 per cent more bread in Edmonton than you do in Calgary for a dollar. In Calgary a private individual gets 12 loaves, hotels 14; whereas in Edmonton, private households get 18, hotels, 20.

And yet Calgary is the centre of the wheat belt and has a couple of large well-equipped flour mills.

* * *

Knocking! If it were not for the light of publicity shed by the fearless section of the press upon opaque transactions and oblique men, the workaday people of this country, from coast to coast, would be robbed blind.

* * *

In July, 1905, on a vote in committee of supply M. S. McCarthy drew the attention of the government to the question of a land grant to those who had volunteered from the North West Territories for the South African war.

Nothing was then done.

In December, 1906, Col. Sam Hughes introduced a similar resolution, which was accepted by the government without a vote. On the strength of that resolution, legislation should have been framed at once.

This is June, 1907, and nothing has yet been done.

Even Frank Oliver, in a recent interview, side-stepped the question by stating that the issue might be complicated by similar requests from other provinces, such as P. E. I., New Brunswick and other parts of the Dominion, where the government had no control of the lands. The granting of this request in Mr. Oliver's opinion would tie up a lot of land and he did not know what view the House would take of it when the actual legislation came before them.

Considering that the resolution was accepted nem-con, last year, Mr. Oliver's excuses are rather thin.

* * *

The men who volunteered from the west for the South African war could hardly be said to have been attracted by the pay, for that was small enough, God knows. It was simply patriotism of the best kind and sure's should be recognized as such.

* * *

Prince Fushimi is bound to enjoy his brief visit to Calgary. Our over-sensitive mayor and his aldermanic friends have decided not to bore the distinguished visitor with stupid formalities. The prince will be given a good time and treated as far as possible like a human being. In addition to the inevitable run around the city in an auto, to give him a line on the greatest of western Canadian cities, he will witness a polo match which is being specially arranged for his entertainment, be [illegible] some curi[illegible]

[illegible] Fushimi is a [illegible] things, [illegible] He is [illegible] during his visit to [illegible]

[illegible] on Page [illegible]

So is Christmas

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EYE OPENERS

(Continued from page 1.)

"If you ask my opinion," said the attorney, "I should say that it was a gilt-edge proposition. It certainly looks good to me."

"Yes," said the client, doubtfully, "it looks good; it looks too good."

"I don't know about its being too good. On the showing they've made in the last two years they can afford to pay a good rate of interest."

"They've made a good showing, yes," agreed the client, but with his lips pursed.

"You say you've had an accountant go through the books?"

"Yes. I suppose that part of it is all right."

"And you are secured anyway?"

"Yes. Still, I don't feel quite easy." "Don't you think the security is any good?"

"Certainly, it's good. It's good for ten times the amount, I should say."

"Then I don't understand why you are hesitating," said the attorney. "Terms all right, prospects rosy, security good, good people. What more do you want?"

"I want to feel assured," replied the client. "I'd like to know just where the joker is. You see, this is just the very identical thing I've been hunting for over five years. You know that just as well as I do. I've been telling you what I wanted and begging you to look out for something that would just come somewhere near it. Now, I've gone into it from the ground up and from the capstone down and I've looked at it from all sides and I can't find anything wrong. You advise me to invest?"

"I do if what you are telling me is so. Of course, I only had my friend's word."

"Well, if I take your advice and the thing turns out all right my worries will all be over. But where's the joker?"

"I don't understand you."

"You ought to understand me. Perhaps your experience has been more fortunate than mine. I know that whenever I've thought I had a particularly soft snap of any sort and closed the deal, I invariably got it in the neck. I found ideal places to board as a young man, but I no sooner got settled in them than the hash came on four times a week and they began to water their coffee. Then I got to looking around for a girl that would meet my notion of what a wife ought to be. I found her. She suited me exactly. It was the best kind of luck, both finding her and getting her to take chances on me. So I married her. Well, we won't talk about that. Later on I——"

"Well, how would you like to invest in Malcolm's Western Canneries?" asked the attorney.

"No, by George!"

"Where's the joker in this case?"

"Malcolm's the joker."

* * *

A Hindoo father recently received the following letter asking for the hand of his daughter:

"Dear Sir—It is with a flattering penmanship that I write to have communication with you about the prospective condition of your damsel offspring. For some remote time past a secret passion has been firing my bosom internally with love for your daughter. I have navigated every channel in the magnitude of my extensive jurisdiction that is being constructed in my within side, but the humid lamp of affection still nourishes my love-sickened heart.

"Hoping that you will concordantly corroborate in espousing your female progeny to my tender bosom and therefore acquire into your family circle,

"your Dutiful Son-in-law."

* * *

A great many Calgarians, loyal subjects of the king, seem to feel deeply pained whenever they see in the newspapers that His Majesty has gone to Homburg or Marienbad for the cure. They at once rush to the conclusion that it is the gold cure that is meant and wonder "who started him off this time." Such apprehensions are groundless. The cure at these watering places is simply a diet of hot water and a spell of the simple life. The average man out west cannot understand anyone having to take the cure for anything but booze. We live and learn.

* * *

Calgary twenty years hence.

A start has finally been made at the subways at First street west and First street east. This is the work which was ordered done by the Railway Commission a couple of decades ago. The aldermen and railroad officials of these bygone days are all dead. The town is going ahead.

* * *

The baseball editor having been summoned by telegraph to attend the funeral of a distant relative, and having barely time to catch the train, turned his notes over to the musical editor and asked him as a special favor, to write up the game that had been played that afternoon.

The musical editor took the notes and studied them.

"I don't know much about baseball," he soliloquized, "but I know some of the words in the vocabulary."

Here is the story he turned in a few hours later.

"The game between the Chiyorks and the Bostroits yesterday afternoon was witnessed by a large and critical audience. It was a cold day, however, and the fans were conspicuous by their absence. Overcoats ruled instead.

"The performance opened with the veteran Sullivis at the bat. Four or five strikes were called on him, and then he lifted a beautiful foul over the left field fence, taking third on the play. Habansome stole home, making two out. Donobell was hit in the back by a Texas leaguer and by a close decision was put out at the home plate.

"Rojones hit a terrific bingle straight into the hands of the left centre and was put out by a quick stop and line drive. Grimday was injured in a squeeze play and retired the side, with nobody on third and several men out.

"Dashaw landed and was caught at second by a quick stop and throw. Whitner, whose control of the ball was excellent, got around to third on two line drives, but bingled and failed to score. Parhue was caught between bases and spiked, the injury compelling him to walk to first.

"Weiner landed an inshoot just back of the foul line. He then [illegible] a third strike and was put out by [illegible] red-hot grounder. Parhue stabbed a base hit and fumbled, getting to first on balls. Sullivis pulled a fly out of the atmosphere and tore around the bases being put out at last with a wide curve while sliding for second.

"Donobell lifted a line swat over among the bleachers and went out in one, two, three order." Parhue singled for three base[illegible].

"In the last half of the ninth innings Habansome went out on the third bingle. Donobell missed a home run and walked and Grimday retired the side with another Texas leaguer straight over the home plate."

Then the musical editor looked over the story.

"The average reader won't know the difference," he said.

* * *

Let not the [illegible] fish away with the idea that the Lumber Commission's decision that a combine is in actual existence will be "allowed to go at that." The government may be safely depended upon to right this great wrong. As soon as the various cabinet ministers, Dominion and Provincial, return from abroad, steps will no doubt be taken to apply the [illegible]. In saying this, we are pinning our faith on Frank Oliver, the Doric column of the west.

* * *

If the worst comes to the worst the government of Alberta can always go into the lumber business herself, purchase timber limits in B. C. and operate her own mills for the exclusive benefit of her own people. This would be quite as popular a move as government ownership of telephones and perhaps after all of more real practical value. However, we may as well have patience and see what the Dominion government is going to do about it.

* * *

Listen to this extraordinary piece of misinformation contained in an editorial in the Toronto Daily Star of June 5. It is headed "The Riot in Calgary."

"The disturbance at Calgary, described as a riot, appears to be a conflict between the Canadian Pacific Railway and the city of Calgary. The railway company was attempting to close a city street and the city authorities, aided by their police, were attempting to keep it open, etc. etc."

* * *

The city of Calgary has not had any trouble with the C. P. R. The [illegible] in question was Olds, [illegible] as the home of George [illegible] and his [illegible] carat diamond. The C. P. R. and Calgary have always been on the best of terms— thanks to competent and tactful officials— and these harmonious relations will continue to exist. All this company has to do now in order to win our genuine and lasting affection, is to put in those subways.

* * *

The suggestion to send a publicity man along with the Fifteenth Light Horse Band on their trip over to the Dublin Exposition is good enough to ponder over. The [illegible] of the band alone won't be worth shucks in the way of advertising Alberta and its resources, attractions and possibilities. What is needed in the outfit is a qualified publicity man, preferably a newspaper man, one who can [illegible] [illegible] newspaper [illegible] the [illegible] and have column after column of stuff regarding this country [illegible] [illegible] in the newspapers [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] by the band." He must be a good [illegible], a qualified [illegible] [illegible]. [illegible] he won't be able to [illegible] the oracle with the newspaper boys when it comes to getting a lot of Alberta dope on the front page with nerve-racking headlines. Any quill-pusher will tell you the same thing.

* * *

The way the Winnipeg people stand for the almost weekly loss of life under the wheels of the antiquated street cars is something that western people not subject to such reckless indifference to human life can't understand. The latest instance is that in which little Robert Bird's life was crushed out by a car. This time the utter uselessness of the so-called fenders used by the company was demonstrated to an extraordinary degree, for the baby and little go cart in which his sister was pushing him at the time actually went under the fender which is supposed to hurl objects from the track. Of course the child was killed instantly.

* * *

The next surprise in connection with the case comes in the shocking hurry coroner Inglis displayed in warning the press not to comment on the case. He threatened to have the Tribune editor cited for contempt for daring to suggest that something might be done to prevent such useless sacrifices of life. Of course the jury that "investigated" the case did nothing further than to solemnly declare that the death was the result of an accident—just as if anybody with common sense thought the cow killed the baby deliberately!

After all, Winnipeg with her push and boast and prosperity is the biggest "jay" town on the continent. If not, the people would not stand for that confounded Winnipeg Electric Ry. Company a minute. The law provides that every car run over the streets shall be equipped with a device known as a fender to protect pedestrians. There are plenty of such devices, but good ones cost money, so the company rigs up an ancient old thing that has been discarded for years by every modern city and is permitted to operate its cars in utter disregard of common decency. The fender is really a death trap, for it swings back and forth and projects out and catches unwary pedestrians when they think they are beyond reach of the car and drags them under the wheels instead of pushing them away.

* * *

What do the Winnipeg people pay a coroner for if it is not to get at the bottom of these ever recurring street tragedies and supply a remedy? Even Midnapore people would not stand for such arbitrary action on the part of a corporation. The Midnapore Gazette would be up in arms at once. If Inglis would take the advice of some of the newspaper people he is threatening with contempt of court and get the officials of the street railway company into court in cases where it is so apparent that death has been the result of defective equipment, those confounded Winnipeg cars would be made safe in a very few months. Of course the crews get arrested some times, but the trouble lies higher up and every man knows this to be a fact. Winnipeg's reputation for doing fool things keeps spreading all over the country. What's the matter with the duffers down at the 'Peg, anyway?

* * *

Jimmy Ashdown has certainly stirred up a devil of a mess on the social [illegible] in Winnipeg. Not satisfied with getting the lid on pretty tight at first when he got into office, Jimmy has got into the Lords Day Alliance good and strong and now you are liable to be arrested for tossing the glad eye to a dizzy blonde even on a side street. Of course there is a roar from the business element over the vexatious enforcement of the Sunday Observance Act, but Mayor Ashdown can't see it that way.

* * *

Not satisfied with closing up the red light district and chasing the ladies into the fashionable flats of the city, Jimmy and the preachers got together and actually got an amendment to the Dominion act defining a bawdy house. Under the old law the common law definition was the only rule for the police to act upon. This saved the girls who split up and occupied rooms and flats alone to come under act they had to be found in numbers of two or more. When Ashdown was east he secured the promise of the authorities to pass an amendment that would make it illegal for one man or one woman to rent or [illegible] rooms for purposes of this kind and as soon as the ink got dry the Lord's Day Alliance crowd of the 'Peg got busy. Now they are raiding the girls right and left and the exodus of pyrrhic Mauds and Tessies and Coras toward the [illegible] has commenced in earnest. Evidently it will not be an open season for the Johnnies in Winnipeg for some time to come. Some of the most fashionable flats in the city have been [illegible] [illegible] and the "for rent" signs are very conspicuous in flats where a few weeks ago there was lively competition at $200 per month.

* * *

[illegible]

* * *

[illegible]

R. A. Stuart has been recommended by his physician, as soon as the election is over, to climb the Rocky mountains and drop off on the other side.

* * *

Alexander Terrace,
Rock Ferry,
Cheshire,
England,
22nd May, 1907.

The Editor,
The "Eye Opener,"
Calgary, Alberta,
Canada.

Dear Sir,

A few days ago a copy of your paper No. 7, Vol. 6, reached me via Warrington, England, addressed as under:—

Capt. D. Clarke,
13th Bde. Depot,
Warrington,
England,

the cover bearing the initials "H. S."

It is now many years since the title of the 13th Bde Depot was changed to Regimental District, which leads me to think that the sender must have been an old time companion in arms. I would like to communicate with him, and if you would kindly publish this letter in your "Correspondence Column" it may have the desired effect.

Thanking you in anticipation.

Yours faithfully,
D. CLARKE, CAPT. (Retired)
"The King's" Regiment.

* * *

The Dominion Government, before the house closed, decided to appoint six new fish guardians for Southern Alberta, but no appointments have yet been made. Several cases have come to our notice where nets are being used in creeks quite close to Calgary.

It seems to be no person's business to stop this. The Fish and Game Protective Association does not appear to be an active body. Who are running it anyhow, and what becomes of the money that is collected for the purpose of preserving the fish and game of this province?

* * *

Stuart got shockingly defeated in his own ward at the last election and, so far as we know, nothing has happened in the interium to make that ward change its mind in regard to this intolerable nuisance.

* * *

Bill Halliday is the man to represent Ward 4 in the council. He is a resident of the ward and, having retired from active business, has ample leisure to attend to aldermanic duties outside of the council chamber.

* * *

D. B. Niblock, of course, will be returned triumphant in Ward 2.

* * *

The races at the Calgary Fair, July 9th, 10th, 11th, and 12th, will no doubt be the best ever seen in the west. In addition to liberal harness and running events, a couple of automobile races have been added, and this with the list of attractions will no doubt bring very large crowds out every afternoon. The Wolseley Silver Band have been engaged to supply music, and Professor Markle's trained animals, Mr. Squire's very clever juggling, Prof. McClelland's balloon ascension and Indian races will no doubt be very much appreciated between the different racing events. The evenings will be given up to baseball and other attractions. League games between Edmonton and Calgary will be played the four nights, and the band and other attractions will also be seen.

* * *

The Grand View Villa at Banff is again open for guests, the additions to the structure and the numerous improvements in the bath house line being now completed. The Grand View is a great place for a quiet rest, and, incidentally, is good for rheumatism.

Another of Dr. Brett's delightful hostelries "The San." Here is a photo of it.

* * *

Here is where R. J. Stuart's troubles begin.

* * *

Oh well, Calgary weather need not strain itself to prove that it can give us fifty-seven varieties in one day.

(Continued on Page 3)

JUST ARRIVED IN THE NICK OF TIME
A LARGE SHIPMENT OF
Nottingham Lace Curtains
Bought DIRECT from one of the largest Makers in England
When placing our order of lace curtains for the spring trade our buyer was fortunate in securing
4 VERY SPECIAL LINES
at 20 per cent less than the makers prices and which we will offer during the next week at same discount.
No. 1. 47 in. wide, 3½ yds. long, $2.25 per pair
No. 2. 54 in. wide, 3½ yds. long, $3.25 per pair
No. 3. 50 in. wide, 3½ yds. long, $3.75 per pair
No. 4. 52 in. wide, 3½ yds. long, $4.15 per pair
Remember the above prices for ONE WEEK only
THE NEILSON FURNITURE CO., LTD.
8th AVENUE

Drop in and see W. Barwis about
Lots in East Vancouver
See Herald
Calgary Hotel Company's stock is
GILT-EDGED
Special Offers
½ Section . . . near Maple Creek
½ Section. . . near Pincher Creek
½ Section. . . near High River
and a very choice ½ section in the bend of the Belly river near Lethbridge. Good fall wheat lands $10 per acre. Easy terms. Apply to
W. BARWIS
Northern Bank Building, - Calgary, Alta.

BURGLARS SPECIALLY INVITED TO TEST OUR
FIRE AND BURGLAR PROOF SAFES!
A CARLOAD JUST ARRIVED
THE HERRING-HALL-MARVIN SAFE CO.
Largest Manufacturers of Safes and Vault-Doors in the world.
These Safes are known the world over as Standard.
No trouble to show you them and explain their merits.
THE CHAPIN COMPANY,
ALBERTA AGENTS,
SALESROOMS, ALBERTA BLOCK, CALGARY.

1906
The Thirty-Third Year in the History of the
Remington Typewriter
Shows an Increase in Output of
31%
Over the Previous Year
Typewriter users and typewriter buyers go [illegible] the Remington [illegible] [illegible]
Remington Typewriter Company
New York and Everywhere

COME HERE
For anything you want in
Pure Drugs
Druggist's Sundries
Perfumes
Toilet Articles
Kodaks, Cameras, and all Supplies
Patent Medicines
Fountain Pens
Lowney's and Ganong's Chocolates.
If you can't come, send here, and if you can't send, telephone or write.
Mail Orders Receive Our Prompt Attention.
PRESCRIPTIONS ARE OUR SPECIALTY
For Sale Only by
JAS. FINDLAY
THE PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST
Opposite Royal Hotel

VITAE ORE REMEDIES
Mrs. Carrie Hunter, agent for Vitae Ore Remedies, the wonderful cure for rheumatism, nervousness, stomach and kidney trouble, etc., wishes to announce to her many customers that she has sold her old home at 335 Thirteenth avenue east, and removed to her new home, 307 Seventeenth avenue west, where she will be pleased to fill all orders, as heretofore, either by letter or at her office at above address. Thanking all for past favors, and hoping for a continuance of same, I beg to remain, your friend for health,
MRS. CARRIE HUNTER.
Telephone No. 572. Box 572, Calgary

COMFORT
Is produced by three things— an easy conscience, good tobacco, and
"Shield Brand"
PIPES
These are absolutely the Best Shilling Six-Penny Pipe in the World
Like a true friend, they wear well. THEY WILL NOT CRACK. THEY WILL NOT BURN. Every Pipe Guaranteed.
SOLD IN CANADA FOR 35C.
Just remember "SHIELD BRAND"

ATHLETIC CIGAR STORE
and BILLIARD HALL
ALF. FIDLER, Proprietor
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MULE HIDE
Trainmen's
Shoes.
Stand the hard wear, and keep soft and pliable. Try a pair, and you will forget your feet.
ONLY
$4.50
AT
TOMLINSON'S SHOE STORE
EIGHTH AVENUE WEST
Next to Watson's Jewelry Store.

NEW GOODS
ARRIVING DAILY.
Give us a chance to figure on the Furnishing of your home. We can suit you. We have never been able to show such variety and value as we are doing at present.
Call and talk over our
"LITTLE-AT-A-TIME"
system of payments.
Our terms are made to suit YOU.
AT Calgary Furniture Store
F. F. HIGGS, - - Manager.

YALE HOTEL
CHAS. TRAUNWEISER, Proprietor.
JAS. RUTLEY, Manager.
This hotel is situated on Atlantic avenue, facing the C. P. R. Gardens, convenient to depot; is furnished handsomely throughout, and the cuisine department is unexcelled. The bar is thoroughly up-to-date.
Rates $2.00, $2.50 a day. Calgary, Alta.

OUT SOON
'The Captain of the Kansas'
LOUIS TRACY'S GREATEST BOOK
LINTON BROS. - 8th Avenue, CALGARY

THE NEWEST THING IN
Ladies' Gauntlets
A beautiful fawn color. Very attractive.
Price per pr $2.25
Men's Gloves
Horse Hide, Buckskin
Elk Skin, Mule Skin

RILEY & McCORMICK
Calgary

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Department has caught on with a rush. The People realise that
OUR STOCK IS ALL NEW
OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST
OUR ORDERS ARE FILLED PROMPTLY
OUR CUSTOMERS WANTS ARE APPRECIATED
Call and see our samples and get prices before you decide to purchase. If not convenient for you to call let us know and we will send Sample Books to you
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The Northern Bank
Incorporated by Act of Parliament 1905 HEAD OFFICE, WINNIPEG
A WESTERN BANK FOR WESTERN PEOPLE
The Only Chartered Bank with Head Office in the West. Every one of its 47 Branches are located in the West.
Authorized Capital $6,000,000 | Paid Up Capital $1,200,000 | Reserve Fund $50,000
THE NORTHERN BANK Commenced business on the 8th of November, 1905, with a Paid-up Capital of $550,000, and on the 31st of December, 1906—after less than 14 months of business—the Paid-up Capital amounted to $1,130,000, and the Bank had a Reserve Fund of $50,000, Deposits of $4,156,000, and Assets amounting to $6,270,000.
Its branches are situated in most of the principal cities and towns, and in many of the smaller places throughout the West.
BOARD OF DIRECTORS
[illegible]
[illegible], General Manager. [illegible] CAMPBELL, Superintendent of Branches.
Calgary Branch in The Sharples Block. Open Every Saturday Night 7 p.m. to 9 p.m.
F. R. HELM, Manager

THE BIGGEST SNAP IN

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ALEXANDER SECTION

Within three-quarter mile circle. A few lots we can dispose of at $125.00. Half Cash; 6 and 12.

Y. S. SHEPARD

210a 8th Avenue East - Calgary, Alta.

NEW YORK DENTISTS

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN

Gold Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty

MODERN DENTISTRY

Our Dental staff consists of a lady Attendant and three skilled Dentists who are experts in their particular branches of Dentistry.

No Students are Employed

A written guarantee is given with all work for 10 years.

GIVE US A CALL and get our estimate on your DENTAL WORK

NEW YORK DENTISTS

East of Post Office

8 to 6 Daily — HOURS — 7 to 9 Evenings

THE FAIR OF 1907.

EDMONTON — July 1, 2, 3 & 4

$15,000

To be expended in HORSE RACING, ATTRACTIONS & PRIZES.

Formal opening by

The HON. G. H. V. BULYEA, Lieutenant Governor of Alberta.

BEST STOCK SHOW IN THE WEST.

REDUCED RAILWAY RATES FROM ALL POINTS.

Mme. M. FISKE and 15 New York Artists on the 2nd.

Driving Club Races Every Evening.

For full information apply to the Secretary Treasurer.

Unreserved Sale of Rawlinson Bros. Hackneys

CALGARY, ALBERTA, CANADA

The Proprietors having sold their Ranch and intend leaving the country, the entire stud will be sold by

PUBLIC AUCTION on JULY 24, 1907

at the Ranch, 11 Miles West of Calgary, Alta.

The Stud includes: Imported and Home-bred Stallions, Brood Mares, Yearling, two, three and four-year-old Colts and Fillies.

[illegible]

JORDISON BROS, Auctioneers P.O. Box 1172, CALGARY, Alberta

Drop In To

CRONN'S Famous Restaurant

At Edmonton.

Worth Coming Many Miles For

Are the delicious dishes prepared by Cronn for the delight and good digestion of the resident and visiting folk of Edmonton. It's not the food alone (always the choicest) nor yet solely the cooking, service, prices or surroundings. It's a happy admixture of all these desirable things that makes the Cronn Restaurant the most popular in town.

The LADIES WEAR Co

CALGARY'S NEW EXCLUSIVE STORE FOR LADIES

[illegible]

Every Garment Guaranteed Perfect in Fit, Finish and Style

[illegible]

If Its Anything New We Have It

125 8th Ave East — W. A. FLEMING

EYE OPENERS

(Continued from Page 2.)

It isn't bull-headed luck, silver-tongued oratory, or the practice of freak or theatrical stunts, that has made W. F. Maclean the one private member of the House of Commons that the people keep their eyes on. There are many members down there who can fill ten times as many pages of Hansard with eloquence away above proof; Bourassa and Lavergne can shut out all comers in the freak stunt competition; and if even a small consignment of anything that looked like real LUCK were seen moving Macleanwards, Government and Opposition would unite to switch it—even if they had to shove through a new subsidized railway bill to provide trackage to do it.

• • •

No; W. F. Maclean commands attention just because he does things. He has the idea that the people of his constituency sent him to Ottawa to attend to business. Having spent some of the best years of his life as a junior newspaper man, he knows that when he is sent to do a thing, he is expected to do it. Never having fallen down on an assignment in his life, at the age of fifty-three he delivers the goods just as promptly as he did thirty years ago. Being a busy man, he has no time for frills or oratorical manicuring. Having something to do, he does it. Having something to say, he says it. That is all there is that is peculiar about W. F. Maclean's methods—yet these methods, quite as much as the man that employs them, are making people sit up and talk.

• • •

Who is this man Maclean, anyway? What is the real secret of his rapidly-growing popularity? What do the people see in him and in his work to admire? Why is he hated by both sides of the House? Why are his ideas first violently opposed, and then quietly adopted and incorporated in Government legislation [illegible] by the opposition? [illegible]

• • •

Let us see.

• • •

[illegible]

• • •

[illegible]

that the railways were robbing the people of the more thickly settled parts of Canada by charging three cents a mile and more for transportation. Since then he has been fighting like blazes to have a law passed that will compel the railways to carry passengers for two cents a mile. Early in each session of the House, he introduces his now famous two-cents-a-mile bill. For years it was treated with contempt, ridiculed, and promptly thrown out—while Maclean was hooted as a demagogue. The railways had The Big Pull. Maclean was alone. The people were snoring while the corporations went through their pockets. Consequently, Maclean was turned down hard.

• • •

But that little man with the chopped-out face, shaggy eyebrows, and voice suggestive of an argument between a file and a bucksaw, doesn't know when he's licked. The more you hammer him the harder he gets. Every time his two-cent-a-mile bill was thrown out, out he went after it, carried it in again and fought for it with greater vigor. In the meantime, he plugged away, day after day, week after week, month after month, year after year, in his newspaper—the Toronto World—reduced railway rates, reduced railway rates, reduced railway rates—until the people at last showed signs of waking up to an appreciation of the fact that there was something wrong, that Maclean had spotted it, and that he had the cure—all ready to apply.

• • •

The politicians who had laughed at the two-cents-a-mile man, and denounced him as a notoriety-seeking agitator, started to sit up and take notice.

• • •

At the beginning of last session, Maclean, for about the 'steenth time, introduced a measure providing, among other things, for a two-cents-a-mile rate on railways.

• • •

A great change in the attitude of the House was at once noted. Sir Wilfrid Laurier said that he would not oppose the measure, as it contained some features that might be of public advantage. R. L. Borden, leader of the Opposition, followed and said "Ditto." The whole thing was referred to the Railway Committee and there killed by friends of the corporations in both parties, [illegible]

• • •

Once more Maclean had been defeated, but [illegible]

• • •

But this was not all. The Government [illegible]

• • •

[illegible] W. F. Maclean, M.P. [illegible]

• • •

[illegible]

"Billy" Maclean, M.P.

Liquor License Ordinance.

PROVINCE OF ALBERTA.

The following applications for licenses will be considered at the annual meeting of the Board of License Commissioners for License District No. 9, to be held at Calgary on Tuesday, May 7, 1907, at 11 o'clock a.m.:

W. J. Stokes, for renewal of hotel license in respect of the Empire Hotel, situate on Lots 31 and 32, Block 62, Calgary.

Stephens & Co., renewal of hotel license in respect of the Palace Hotel, situate on Lots 20 and 21, Block 63, Calgary.

H. S. McLeod, renewal of hotel license in respect of the Grand Central Hotel, situate on Lots 28, 29 and 30, Block 62, Calgary.

Raby & Laurendeau, renewal of wholesale license in respect of the premises situate on Lot 14, Block 50, Calgary.

Cornell & Co., renewal of hotel license in respect of the Atlantic Hotel, situate on Lots 28, 29, 30 and 31, Block 59, Calgary.

Adams & Peers, renewal of hotel license in respect of the Victoria Hotel, situate on Lot 11, Block 62, Calgary.

Calgary Hotel Co., renewal of hotel license in respect of the Imperial Hotel, situate on Lots 38, 39, 40, Block 60, Calgary.

Calgary Hotel Co., renewal of hotel license in respect of the Royal Hotel, situate on Lots 1, 2 and 3, Block 62, Calgary.

Calgary Hotel Co., renewal of hotel license in respect of the Grand Union Hotel, situate on Lots 7, 8 and 9, Block 60, Calgary.

Louis D. Charlebois, renewal of hotel license in respect of the King Edward Hotel, situate on Lots 21 and 22, Block 59, Calgary.

W. Oliva Bray, renewal of hotel license in respect of the Windsor Hotel, situate on Lots 27 and 28, Block 63, Calgary.

Jackson & Mosely, renewal of hotel license in respect of the Dominion Hotel, situate on Lots 30 and 31, Block 63, Calgary.

H. L. Stephens, renewal of hotel license in respect of the Queen's Hotel, situate on Lots 1, 2 and 3, Block 60, Calgary.

Charles Traunweiser, renewal of hotel license in respect of the Yale Hotel, situate on Lots 37 to 40, Block 62, Calgary.

Skinner & Miquelon, renewal of wholesale license in respect of premises situate on Lots 22 and 23, Block 51, Calgary.

Jacob Diamond, renewal of wholesale license in respect of premises situate on Lot 25, Block 52, Calgary.

Hudson's Bay Co., renewal of wholesale license in respect of premises situate on Lots 21 to 24, Block 50, Calgary.

A. S. Marsh, new hotel license in respect of the National Hotel, situate on Lots [illegible] and 9, Block 12, Calgary.

Dated at Edmonton the 5th day of April, 1907.

S. B. WOODS,

6-67 Deputy Attorney-General.

RANCH FOR SALE

AN EXCEPTIONAL OPPORTUNITY

One of the oldest ranches in Southern Alberta (nine miles from main line station C.P.R., two and a half miles from English church).

1,204 Acres

All fenced, except for one and a half mile river frontage, which forms natural boundary on further side; divided into two pastures; roomy log house, outbuildings, corrals, etc., extensive and in excellent order; plenty of hay and water; taxes very low.

For early sale only

$25,000.00

Apply to

H. F. SANDEMAN,
Real Estate Agent,
Strathcona, Alta.

6-07

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Wholesale Liquor Business as a going concern in Fort Saskatchewan, Alta.

Ft. Saskatchewan Wholesale Liquor Co.

Apply to

F. A. WALKER
Fort Saskatchewan, Alta.

FIRE

Having lost my entire property [illegible] in the recent fire [illegible] at High River, I desire to [illegible] my many clients to re-enlist their various properties again [illegible], either personally or by communication.

I am determined to enlarge my present business, and to accomplish this I am preparing offices next door west of my old stand, on Fourth street, High River, with more up-to-date facilities for conducting real estate business, and thus converting misfortune to mutual advantage.

High River. A. COLLYNS.

"BIG NICK."

G. H. NICHOLSON

Havana Cigar Co., London, Ont.

FOR SALE.

[illegible]

ARTHUR HOBBS, V.S.

[illegible]

Queen's Hotel

This is the hotel youv'e heard people talk about.

We'll make your stay a pleasant one if you come to the QUEENS.

QUEEN'S HOTEL

H. L. STEPHENS, PROP.

Bus to all trains

THE SMART BAG CO.

GRAIN SACKS

Three BUSHEL OAT SACKS

Two BUSHEL WHEAT SACKS (For Alberta Red)

Two BUSHEL WHEAT SACKS (Lions Head Brand)

GREEN FLAX SEWING TWINE

SEAMLESS COTTON BAGS

Owing to the enormous crop and the shortage of stock in the Jute Market our Customers are requested to send in their orders at once.

Prices quoted on application.

ELLIS & GROGAN

CALGARY

PAUL PARADIS, B.A.Sc., A.M. Can. Soc. C.E. (McGill)
Residence Phone No. 54.

F. W. THOROLD, B.A.Sc. (Toronto)
Residence Phone No. 374

The Municipal Engineering & Contracting Co.

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CALGARY, ALBERTA

Consulting and Contracting Engineers.

Water Works, Sewerage Systems, Electric Light and Power Plants, Garbage Disposal, Irrigation, Mining, Concrete Work, Pavements, Bridges, Architecture, General Surveying, Reports, Valuations, Superintendence, Construction.

Office Phone No. 40.

The King Edward Hotel

HOSTEN & STEVENSON
PROPRIETORS

Edmonton, Alberta

[illegible]

Rates $2.50 Per Day Up.

SIGNS

G. L. Taylor

Phone 697

Co-operative Blk, Calgary

SPONGES

Owing to the steadily decreasing supply of sponges and the various methods employed to make poor sponges look better than they are, great care is required in selecting them for our trade. We buy carefully and sell close and can always promise the best possible values. We have an ample stock of sponges for all purposes. A new lot of bath and buggy sponges just received.

All sizes of rubber sponges also.

Wendell Maclean,

DRUGGIST,

CALGARY.

GUARDIAN ASSURANCE CO. LTD.

OF LONDON, ENGLAND — Established 1821

Capital Subscribed - - - $10,000,000

Accumulated Funds over - - $30,000,000

The Largest Paid-up Capital of any Company in the World Transacting a Fire Business.

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GUARDIAN BUILDING, MONTREAL

H. M. Lambert..........Manager

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4% Every Facility 4%

is extended to depositors in our Savings Department. Interest at four per cent. is paid every three months on the daily balance. Deposits may be withdrawn at any time by cheque without notice.

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Capital Subscribed, $2,000,000; Capital paid up and Surplus $1,200,000

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Wholesale and Retail

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Office: Rear Northern Bank, Calgary

Warehouse: 10th Avenue, between Centre and 1st Street East

Pianos and Organs

Sheet Music and

Musical Instruments.

The oldest Music House in the North-West.

C. KINNIBURGH & CO.

Allan Block, 818 First St. East.

FRED and TOM'S

The Victoria Hotel

CALGARY ALBERTA

CLYDESDALE STALLIONS..

Prices from $250.00 up

[illegible]

Several nice Shorthorn Females will be disposed of.

Prices defying competition. No commission men to be paid.

APPLY

JOHN A. TURNER

BOX 472

CALGARY, ALTA.

Established 1878.

Brackman - Ker Milling Co.

B&K

WHEN BUYING YOUR

Rolled Oats

SEE THAT YOU GET THE B & K AND NO OTHER

ASK FOR B & K OATS AND SEE THAT YOU GET THEM.
MADE IN ALBERTA FROM ALBERTA GRAIN.

A HINT FROM CUPID

[illegible]

DIAMOND RINGS [illegible]

[illegible]

Wedding Rings from $4.00 to $12.00

D. E. BLACK

MANUFACTURING JEWELER

Phone 141 [illegible] Eighth Ave. East

EYE OPENERS

(Continued from page 3)

Dominion Government let the telephone question quietly drop.

* * *

But the agitation had not been a failure. It turned out to be a great success. It was that agitation that set people in this country thinking about public ownership of telephones. It was that agitation that convinced both the Manitoba Government and the Opposition that the time was ripe for government ownership of telephones—which conviction will result in the work of constructing a complete system, under public ownership, in that province, as soon as the frost is out of the ground. It was that agitation that led to the adoption of a similar policy by our own Government of Alberta. It is that agitation that has started the demand in Saskatchewan for the adoption of the policy.

* * *

But W. F. Maclean is not satisfied with these indirect results of his efforts. He fought for legislation giving the provinces the right to expropriate the Bell system within the provincial boundaries. Defeated in this, he tried to have a law passed making it illegal for the Bell Company or any other company to refuse to give long distance connection to any municipal or provincial system. In this also, he was turned down by the corporation members of a committee of the House. Undismayed, however, he comes back smiling after each rounding a harder proposition to handle every time he's floored.

* * *

Though he failed to get legislation to compel the Bell people to give these long distance connections, he forced the important reform of placing the telephone and telegraph companies under the control of the Railway Commission—thus depriving these brigands of their high and mighty pedestal from which it is their wont to dive into the pockets of the public.

* * *

W. F. Maclean is the unrelenting enemy of the C.P.R.—not because he doesn't like the road, but because he regards the cinch that the politicians have given it ever since it came into existence as a crime against the people of Canada.

* * *

He has fought C.P.R. exemption from taxation, C.P.R. rates, and the C.P.R. hog trick of holding its lands for the fancy prices resulting from the development of the country. For years he has demanded that the C.P.R. be compelled to show its books, that it may be seen just what has been spent on construction and the relation that this cost of construction bears to the ten per cent. that the company is legally allowed to make. This demand has never been met—but it is just, it is right, it can be legally enforced, and as soon as the people see through Maclean's idea, they'll get in the push and have those books produced.

* * *

It's only a few months ago that Charles M. Hayes got the jolt of his life by being hauled before the Toronto police magistrate on a charge of not providing for third-class passengers at a rate of two cents a mile—which is provided for in the Grand Trunk Railway charter. Needless to say, Billy Maclean was the man on the job—the man who caused the trouble. Hayes managed to slip through—but he got a scare thrown into him that made the road get busy in an unsuccessful attempt to get its charter scrapped. This was one more Maclean shot that made the public sit up and think.

* * *

One of Maclean's most vigorous fights for popular rights was waged against the insurance ring. His campaign of exposure of their methods, which he conducted in the Toronto World, is recognized by competent quill-pushers as one of the most brilliant examples of modern journalism that Canada has seen. This campaign was one of the chief causes of the appointment of the Royal Insurance Commission—which uncovered some of the rottenest grafts of recent times.

* * *

Fifty-seven distinct varieties of hell have been raised by Maclean in his fight for public control of the water powers and supplies of electrical energy obtained from them. He led the fight against the power monopoly, ripped the stuffing out of the corporation newspapers and politicians that opposed him, and when Hon. Adam Beck was given a free hand by the Ontario Government to give the cities and towns of Ontario the right to get cheap power from Niagara, the monopoly and its tools were licked to a finish.

* * *

We could write about Billy Maclean for a week, without exhausting the subject. Enough, however, has been said to show why he stands out as a power in Parliament, why he is the best-hated man in Canada, why he deserves to be one of the most admired, and also why you don't see a line in his favor in any party paper in Canada.

* * *

No man in the Dominion has been more abused, no man has had more dents put in him—and no man has a greater knack of ironing the scars out smooth again.

* * *

He is systematically persecuted by his "friends" on both sides of the House, and by the press of both parties. He is labelled "DANGEROUS," and the order has gone forth to the faithful scribes to shut him out wherever he is likely to blow in.

* * *

Less than two years ago he made a trip out here, to do a little speaking on the side. But instructions were wired from Tory headquarters at Ottawa to turn him down—to give him no chance to say his say. A few of us who like a square deal, however, took a hand in the game, and arranged a little meeting at the opera house, where Maclean was invited to speak.

* * *

The meeting was a tremendous success—but, just the same, Calgary was the only town in the whole Canadian West where the Maclean shut-out didn't work.

* * *

W. F. Maclean will have to be reckoned with in the next Dominion election. A man of his ability and energy can not be turned down—and when a man of his ability and energy is also the man who has blazed the trail that all popular legislators are now tumbling over each other to follow, four eyes aren't in it with Billy Maclean's chance of winning.

* * *

He would be a whole army in himself for any government that could get him to link up with it. He has more lions than three-quarters of the House put together.

* * *

But neither party has savvey enough to form an alliance with him. Both parties are too busy grinding their enabling axles to have time to get on to the fact that they're putting another coat of varnish on their coffins every time they soak Maclean.

MacLeod Bros.

Wont Worry with Words

HERE IT IS IN A NUTSHELL

This is our Third Anniversary! Yes! We are three years in business in Calgary the last of June, and in these three years we have built up a clothing business second to none in the West. We have been preparing for this Great Sale for months. We bought seven sets of Clothing samples at about half price. There have just arrived $3,000.00 worth, and every suit is made just a little bit better than the ordinary suit. We are going to have the Swiftest-selling of High-class Clothing ever seen in this western country. We've put the Clothing out in 4 Lots.

Swift Suit-Selling Sale

LOT 1. 86 Single and Double-breasted Sample Suits, two and three piece in Tweeds, Worsteds, Serges, and Vicunas; cut and made in the very latest style, and worth $25.00, for **$15**

LOT 2. 93 Sample Suits in Single and Double-breasted, in Tweeds, Serges, Worsteds, etc.; cut and made in the latest style, in light and dark patterns, sizes 32 to 42, and not a suit in the lot in any clothing store in Canada worth less than $19.00, for **$12**

LOT 3. 149 Sample Suits, well made and trimmed, in dark and light colors, single and double-breasted, sizes 32 to 42; every suit in the lot worth $12.00 and many worth $15.00, for **$8**

LOT 4. 54 Sample Suits in two and three piece, well made and cut in latest style, mostly light patterns, sizes 36 to 42; every suit in the lot worth $10.00, for **$6**

We Sell 25c Ties for	15c	We Sell $2.50 Hats at	$2.00
" " 50c Cashmere Hose for	35c	" " 2.25 "	1.75
" " 35c " " for	25c	" " 2.00 "	1.50
" " 25c Lisle Thread Hose for	15c	" " 1.75 "	1.25
" " 15c Cotton Hose for	10c	" " 1.50 "	1.00
" " 3 pair Cotton Gloves for	25c	" " Hats at	75c
" " $1 Shirts for	75c	" " "	50c
" " Overalls worth $1.25 for	75c	" " "	25c
" " 100 pairs Working Pants,	$1.25	" " 20c Towels at	12½c
" " Balbrigan Underwear for	25c	" " 30c "	20c
" " double-thread Underwear for	65c	" " 40c "	25c
" " Wool Underwear for	75c	" " Arm Bands at	10c
		" " 50c Braces for	35c
		" " 35c "	25c
		" " 25c "	15c

Mail Orders filled same day as order is received. Cash must accompany order. When ordering Suits, give us the chest measurement, also leg measurement, and the color of suit wanted, and if double or single breasted, two or three piece, also price wanted. Any goods taken back if not satisfactory, and money refunded at once. No goods on approbation. We sell for cash. Address all orders MACLEOD BROS., BOX 350, CALGARY.

This Sale Closes on Saturday, June 29th; Starts Today

The Great Clothiers of the Great West

TWO STORES:

Main Store, 1st Street East, Allan Blk., south of Postoffice

Branch Store, East Calgary, Next door to Postoffice

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE EYE OPENER